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the Signal Corps, making of the first a purely civil organization and of the other a purely military staff corps. The report of the Chief Signal Officer shows that the work of the corpson its military side has been deteriorat-

The interests of the people of the District of Columbia should not be lost sight of

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The charge of and previously provided and the control of the contr

THE COLORED PROPER.

violations of the cardinal principles of on

A SURETY.

hen my heart was so light that no care cast a

When sad with life's burdens I've smiled them away By remembrance of joys in an earlier day,

And wee was the mist that an April shower I ask not the sclace of pleasures unknown-

Fate ruleth the future, the past is my own, O, tender the glance from her soft eyes of brown;

While laughter and wit flowed in harmony sweet. As our sail caught the breeze at the head of the

Fate, keep thou the future, the past is my own.

A little hand pressed me—a pouting lip kissed— A fittle name present me—a pouting up kessed:

I stole still another; it could not be missed:

Our skipper, discrect as a sphinx, turned to

and would not be back that The steamer that started up out of the night;

So we and the stars were together—alone: Fate, take thou the future, the past is my own! Ah, memory, thou goddess whose mirrors reflect The sins that we do and the things we neglect, Hold up once again that sweet evening of yore When we studied so fondly young love's witch-

Could my heart make a choice it were fashioned

No, fate rule the future, the past is my own! And so, through the story of life as it runs-Its darkness, its sorrows, its shadow , its suns-There is always this glory and pence we may

Keep.
Though hope seems to nesk us and faith lies asleep.

The bliss we have had still is ours, dearer

Whatever the future, the puttis our own. - Cora Linn Daniels, in Judge.

## A PILLOW TRAGEDY.

The Belated Confession of One of the Guilty Conspirators.

Our village was pretty small when I first came to it. But then, as far as that is concerned. I was pretty small myself. and so in every way suited the village. In thinking over my own youthful days it seemed to me a pity that the history of that village should go unrecorded for want of a historian. So I propose, in lack of a better person coming forward, to write some of the particulars of the history of this quiet village. I shall call it Bruceville, because that was not its name, and yet it is near enough the name to be recognized by any of its eminent citizens. while the assumed title, I hope, will protect me if an exasparated populace should undertake to bring a libel suit against me, or to take into the courts of law any of the misdeeds that I shall have the painful duty of chronicling or

It is generally supposed that the young men, or boys, rather, of the cities are very much worse, as far as pure wickedness is concerned, than the innocent youth who resides in the country or in a smail village. My own experience does not bear out this popular idea. If there exists in this world any gang of youngsters who more richly deserved the cells of a prison than we did I have yet to hear of them. I had some aspirations myself to being the leader of this gang of boys, but I have to admit that there were many among us who could astonish even me in suggesting new and entertaining crimes which were to be committed on the suffering inhabitants of Brucoville is situated in Western Canada, about two miles back from Lake

Erie. The village now boasts of a very fine brick school, and I believe there is had called a mosse to the water, but a principal there and assistant teachers, and a great many other things that were tion to unduly postpone the assumption of the bushes, and a shot into the shall not prevalent when I was a boy. I went the whole burden themselves. ows was unsuccessful. Said the hunter: to the first school that was ever opened "I have never seen any sporting to at Bruceville, and that was the first The colored people did not intrude themselves apon us; they were brought here in chains and held in the communities where they are now chiefly found by a cruel-slave code. Happily for both races they are now free. They have, from a standpoint of ignorance and poverty, which was our shame, not theirs, made remarkable added to the track and running through the state of the track and running through the state of the lower story of a residence for a

The control co

ST. JOSEPH. MO.,

that he was not the least afraid, to cross
it. Any single boy, or any two of us

Some of the Things Which Make It Humorous for Outsiders.

Installer for the ut, 1888, respective to

which to scare the life out of the teacher and the scholars. It may be menfined and that there would be no older gins to get mad. heads present to interfere with the amusement. The ghost was made up as "That must be stopped." follows: A pillow was taken and a string

crawled up along the fence to the resi- of them, another fiacre is called. walk, but that wouldn't have had the make "pi" of it. dow a conspirator was peering in to see for the first offense.

The real editor usually gets wind of air. I never knew who it was that saw window. One universal howl went up from the guests. The little girls and they finish the editor says: little boys clung around the skirts of must have been only a young girl her- responsible editor." self, although we thought her at that time the embodiment of old age and wisdom—was just as frightened as the

gitter at a Hinstrated spersing and Senset enal Journal

least six boys, together, each protesting JOURNALISM IN GERMANY.

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for that matter, would have willingly An amusing side of journalism in Gerchosen to go to perdition rather than to many comes to light when a newspaper cross that swamp in the night time. But is confiscated by the Government for pothe main road that passed through the litical reasons, says the New York San. village passed through the swamp, and That is, it is amusing to people who the first house on the other side was have seen the way the thing is done-Swampy John's. After a whispered the owners or publishers of the confisconsultation it was resolved that we cated paper don't look at the funny should make up a swamp ghost with side of it. The first copy of every newspaper must be sent to the "Staats Anwalt," or public prosecutor, who is the tioned that on the occasion of this censor of the press. Herr Staats Anwalt, party the teacher's father and with the press laws before him, carefully reads the paper while he sips his mug of beer. His eye suddenly lights night. This we had learned from the on a passage which criticises adversely fortunate invited pupils, who told it as an action or remark of the Emperor. He an indication that joy would be uncon-reads it through, and rereads it, and be-

"Donnerwetter noch ein mal," he says.

He hurriedly draws a blue-pencil line tied around the middle of it. Then around the paragraph and steps up to black pieces of cloth were pinned to rep- his telephone. He asks central to conresent mouth, nose and eyes. A piece next him with the chief of police. When of red flannel was pinned to the black this functionary is at the other end of mouth so that it hung out in a pictur- the 'phone, Mr. Staats Anwalt orders esque fashion and added to the attract- him to send a squad of police to iveness of the pillow as we had fixed it, the printer of the paper, forbid A rope was then tied around the cen- its further publication, and seize all ter of the pillow to give to it a general the copies thereof he can lay his hands resemblance to a man being hanged, and on. The chief answers "Jawohl," and with this all the conspirators started repeats the order to his assistant. along the read that led through the big assistant turns to his "sub" and transswamp. The terrors of the swamp may mits it to him, who in turn tells his be understood when I say, as we passed "sub" what is wanted, and finally, after along the lonesome road that was cut a long delay, several policemen start for through it, we all became terrorized at the officer of the paper in a hired flacre. our own pillow, and one of the weaker In Germany, when the police are enbrethren became so frightened that he gaged in any special work, they do not started back, but realizing the fact that ride in ordinary street-cars, nor do they he would have to tread the rest of the walk, but they must hire a finere or a fearful way alone he stuck by us, being coach. This adds secreey and dignity to less afraid to be in our company even the affair. When the policemen enter with the frightful ghost that we had the publication office they intimidate with us, than to go back to the village the frightened foreman into handing alone. When we cautiously elimbed over all the copies he has in the place. over the fence and got into the yard that. These are taken down-stairs and thrown surrounded Swampy John's house we into the fiacre. If there are very many dence itself. Of course we might easily printers must take the objectionable have gone in by the gate and up the matter from the forms, and the police

daredevil effect that we wished to pro- Usually these officers bear a warrant duce even among ourselves. The house for the arrest of the editor. The Gerwas gayly lighted up, and the map editor has been there before, how-noise of revery could be heard. The ever, and on the editorial page of most curtains in the front had been pulled papers, right under the terms to subdown, but the side window was curtain-scribers, he keeps a name, say "Johann less, and there we arranged our ne-Schmidt, responsible editor." And when farious business. A pole was stuck up there is any arresting to be done the poagainst the house, to which the rope lice must wreak their vengeance on was tied that suspended the frightful- Herr Schmidt, who in most cases is some looking pillow, and the pillow was then petty writer on the paper. When he is swung to and fro, so that it would beat in jail for writing something which he gently against the window-pane. The didn't write the paper pays him a good effects of a great scheme are never salary and looks after his family. The noticeable until the scheme itself is liberal newspapers and socialistic pubtried. We now saw that we should have lifeations always keep a couple of responbrought a sheet with as to wrap around sible editors on tap, and when number the lower part of the pillow, so as to one is in the lockup the name of number give a more realistic view to our ghost, two takes his place in the paper until, Taking down the pole again and lowers through some trouble with the police, ing the rope somewhat, it was so ar- number three begins his inning. This ranged that the head of the apparition functionary is called a sitz redakteur, or appeared just above the window-sill, scat editor. The scat refers to his soand there was nothing below to intimate journ in a dangeon. The penalty of the that the ghost came to an abrupt con- law increases with each offense, and clasion, and nothing to show an investi- after the unfortunate editor has sat sevgating person that it was a pillow and eral times a new one is appointed, who not a ghost. Over the sill of every win- starts in with the mildest punishment

who would first notice the apparition at the uncurtained pane. When it was discovered an unearthly shrick rent the cretes several copies of the publication. When they arrive, and he has read their it first or who it was that gave the letter of authority, he hands over the shrick. But instantly every eye was rest of the papers, which join their comdirected to the terrible specter at the panions in the flacre. The officers read to him the warrant for his arrest. When

"Well, meine Herren, I am only a the school-mistress, and she for she salaried writer here. There stands the

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what part of the country you will visit DANIEL ZOOK